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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

THE SURPRISES START
WHEN SPIDEY MEETS
THE **SMUGGLER!**



PETER PARKER, THE S
Galton, President, Stan
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PLUS:...THE LONG-AWAITED
RETURN OF THE **WHITE TIGER!**

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**

ENTER: THE SMUGGLER!

THE OFFICES OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY'S BIO-PHYSICS DEPARTMENT ARE USUALLY DARK ON WEEKENDS. THIS SATURDAY, HOWEVER, A LONE LIGHT BURNS IN THE TEACHING ASSISTANT'S OFFICE--

-- AS GRAD STUDENT PETER PARKER GOES ABOUT HIS WORK... OR AT LEAST, TRIES TO!

IT'S NO USE! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GRADE THIS TEST PAPER FOR THE PAST HALF-HOUR, BUT MY HEAD'S JUST TOO MESSED UP FOR SERIOUS CONCENTRATION!



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editor

JIM SHOOTER
editor-in-chief



I'M NOT SURE WHICH HAS ME BOTHERED MORE-- THE **DAILY GLOBE** CEASING PUBLICATION... OR THAT WEIRD MADAME WEB DISCOVERING THAT I'M **SPIDER-MAN!** *

SHE SAID THAT SHE'D KEEP MY SECRET... BUT WILL SHE?

*THIS BIZARRE SERIES OF EVENTS TOOK PLACE IN **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN # 210**-- DON'T TELL ME YOU MISSED IT!-- DENNY.

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PETE? I **THOUGHT** I SAW A LIGHT ON IN HERE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME THING, PHIL.

I LEFT A PHONE NUMBER ON MY DESK. AND YOU?

WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD GET SOME WORK DONE-- BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I WAS WRONG. I KEEP READING THE SAME LINE OF THIS TEST PAPER OVER AND OVER AGAIN.



YEAH? HEY... IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU?

NOTHING MUCH THAT A NEW EMPLOYER WOULDN'T CURE. I **HAS** SNAPPING PICTURES FOR THE DAILY GLOBE, BUT NOW--!

OH, I SEE.



AW, DON'T WORRY, PETE --

BRANDKA CHAN USED TO TELL US KIDS THAT NEEDLESS WORRY IS THE GREATEST STUMBLING BLOCK TO TRUE ENLIGHTENMENT!

AND IT'LL MESS UP YOUR WHOLE DAY, TOO!



YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU'RE TOO TENSE! YOU JUST NEED TO UNWIND... AND WHEN IT COMES TO UNWINDING-- WELL, I'M THE MASTER INSTRUCTOR!

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, MR. CHANG-- LEAD ON!



WHAT IS FIRST ON OUR AGENDA, O LEARNED MASTER?

FIRST, WE HIT A FEW PLACES I KNOW WHICH ARE GUARANTEED TO BE FULL OF WILD, WILD WOMEN.



I... UH... DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA, PHIL. MY SUCCESS IN THE WORLD OF ROMANCE IS NOT EXACTLY LEGENDARY!

WILL YOU CUT THAT OUT P YOU'RE ALWAYS PUTTING YOURSELF DOWN! AND YOU'RE FAR FROM UNATTRACTIVE TO WOMEN, YOU KNOW!



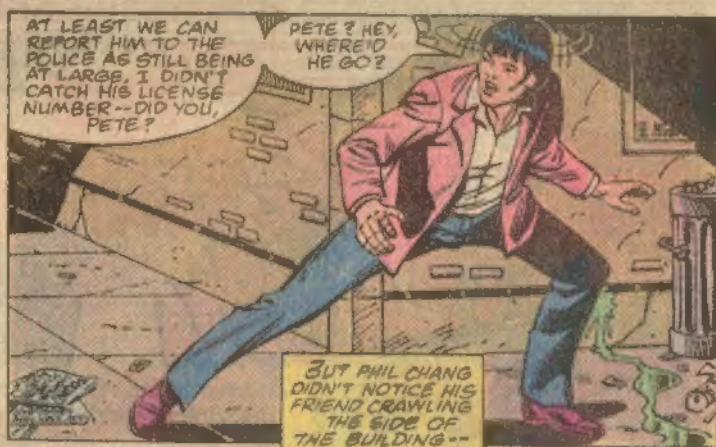
I'VE SEEN THE WAY DEB WHITMAN LOOKS AT YOU WHEN -- HEY!

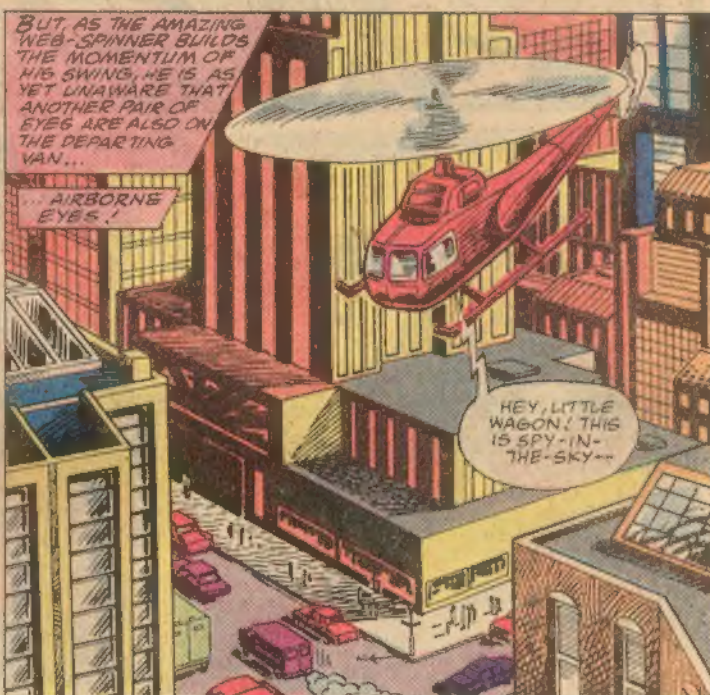
HUH? WHAT'S WRONG, PHIL?



THAT GUY... THAT'S TOMMY LI! HE'S A MEMBER OF THE WHITE DRAGON GANGS!

UH-OH! I'VE BEEN SPOTTED!







UNDER CONTROL?!
THINK AGAIN, LI...
AND THINK FAST!
SPIDER-MAN'S ON
YOUR TAIL--RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!

WHAT?



AW, GEEZ! BRENT WASN'T
KIDDING! HE'S ALMOST ON TOP
OF ME! I GOTTA GET OUT
OF HERE!



So...

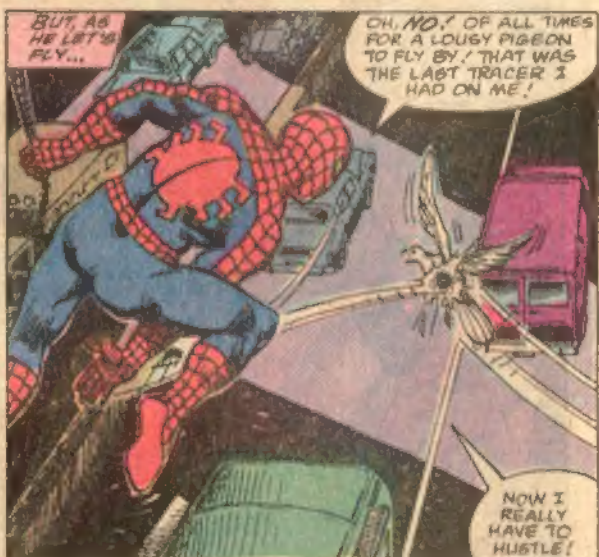
HAAAA! TOMMY SEEMS
TO HAVE GOTTEN IN A
BIGGER HURRY ALL OF
A SUDDEN, THAT'S
TOO BAD--!

--BECAUSE WE'RE
ENTERING AN
AREA WHERE
THE BUILDINGS
ARE FARTHER
APART. HARDER
TO SWING FROM!



THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE I MIGHT LOSE
HIM IN THE TRAFFIC. I'D BETTER FLIP A
SPIDER-TRACER ON HIM!

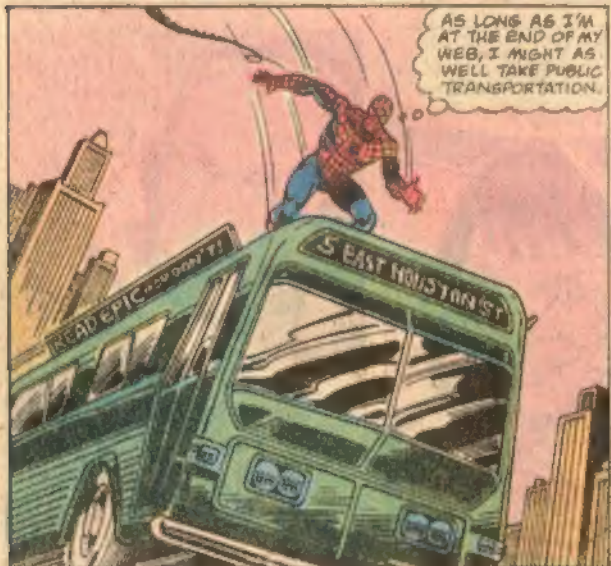
PLUCKING ONE OF
THE LITTLE ELECTRONIC
TRACER-BUGS FROM
BENEATH HIS SHIRT,
SPIDER-MAN TAKES
CAREFUL AIM ON THE
DEPARTING VAN.



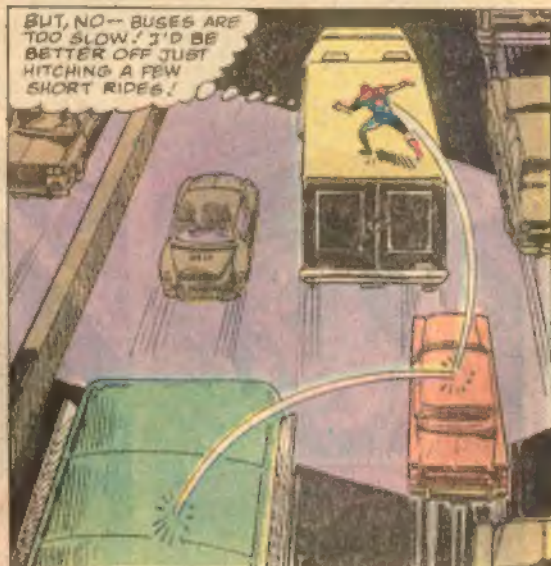
BUT, AS
HE LET'S
FLY...

OH, NO! OF ALL TIMES
FOR A LOUSY PIGEON
TO FLY BY! THAT WAS
THE LAST TRACER I
HAD ON ME!

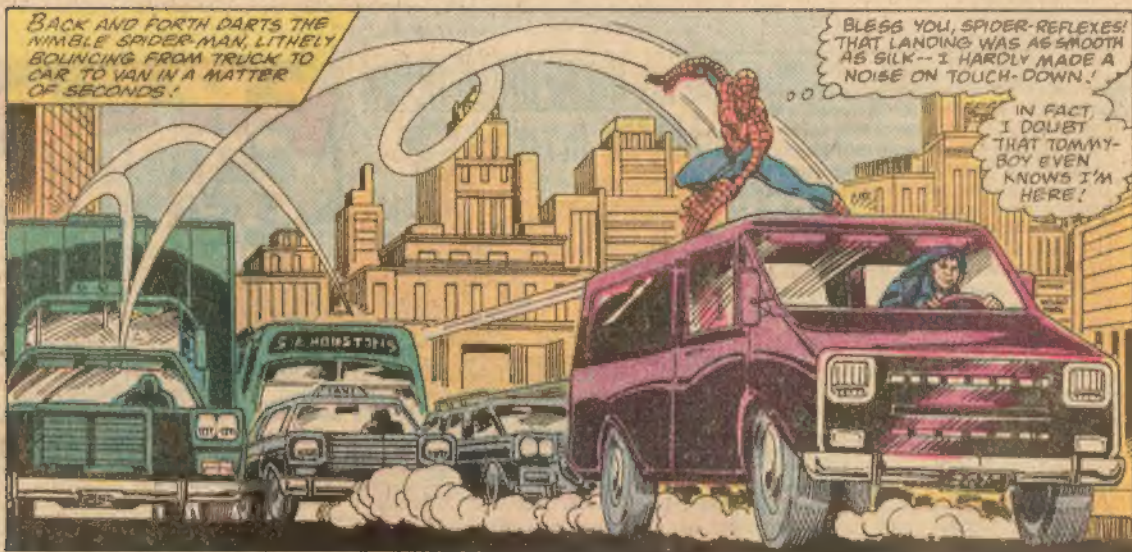
NOW I
REALLY
HAVE TO
HUSTLE!



AS LONG AS I'M
AT THE END OF MY
WEB, I MIGHT AS
WELL TAKE PUBLIC
TRANSPORTATION.



BUT, NO-- BUSES ARE
TOO SLOW! I'D BE
BETTER OFF JUST
HITCHING A FEW
SHORT RIDES!



BACK AND FORTH DARTS THE NIMBLE SPIDER-MAN, LITHELY BOLINCING FROM TRUCK TO CAR TO VAN IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

BLESS YOU, SPIDER-REFLEXES! THAT LANDING WAS AS SMOOTH AS SILK-- I HARDLY MADE A NOISE ON TOUCH-DOWN!

IN FACT I DOUBT THAT TOMMY-BOY EVEN KNOWS I'M HERE!



I'D BETTER ANNOUNCE MYSELF!

HI THERE! TOMMY LI, ISN'T IT? HOW ABOUT DROPPING US BOTH OFF AT THE LOCAL PRECINCT HOUSE, JUST FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE?

COME ON, WHAT DO YOU SAY?



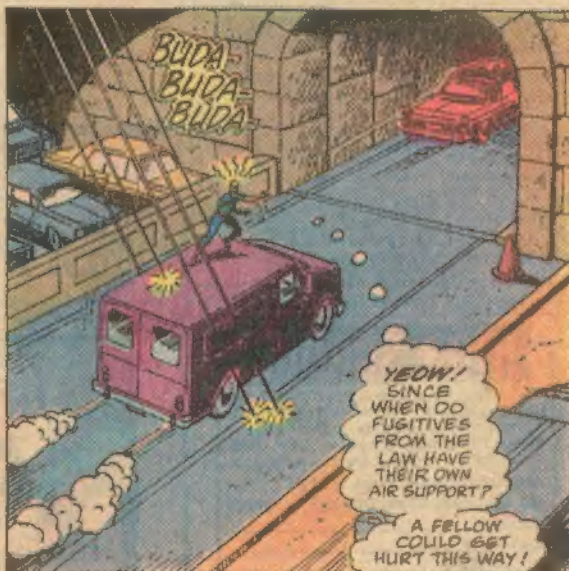
NOW, NOW! RECKLESS DRIVING WILL ONLY MAKE THE NICE POLICE/MAN EVEN MORE ANGRY WITH YOU! AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE GOING TO SHAKE ME OFF YOUR BACK!

TOMMY, CAN YOU HEAR ME? I SAID--!



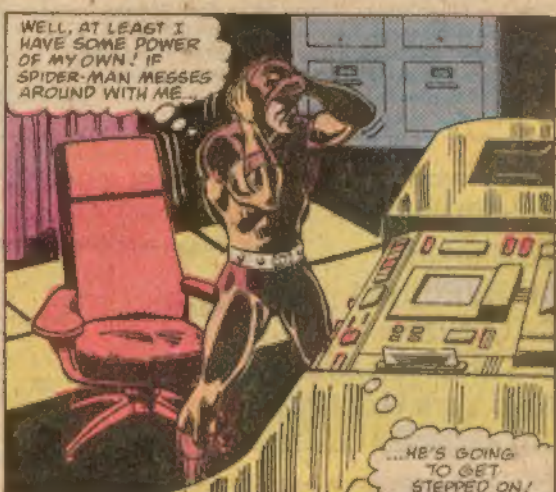
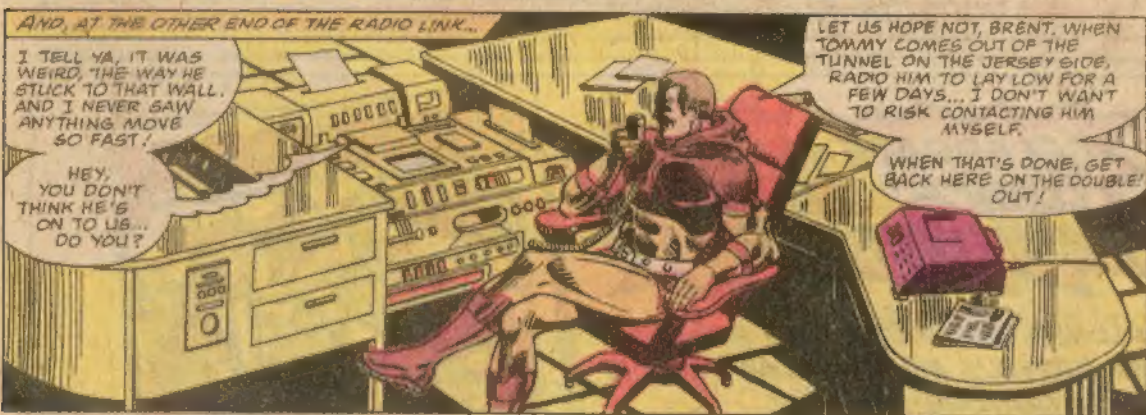
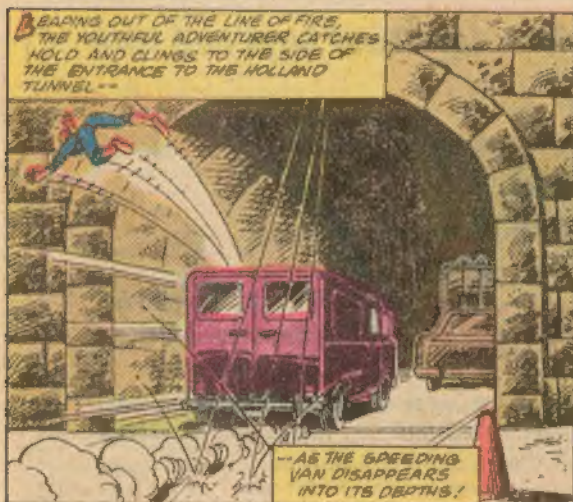
HE'S NOT GOING TO LISTEN. I'LL JUST HAVE TO PEEL HIM OUT OF THERE!

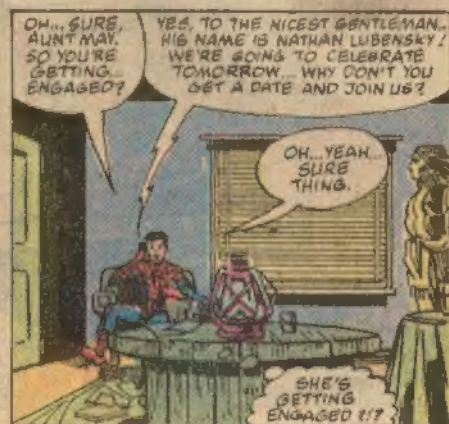
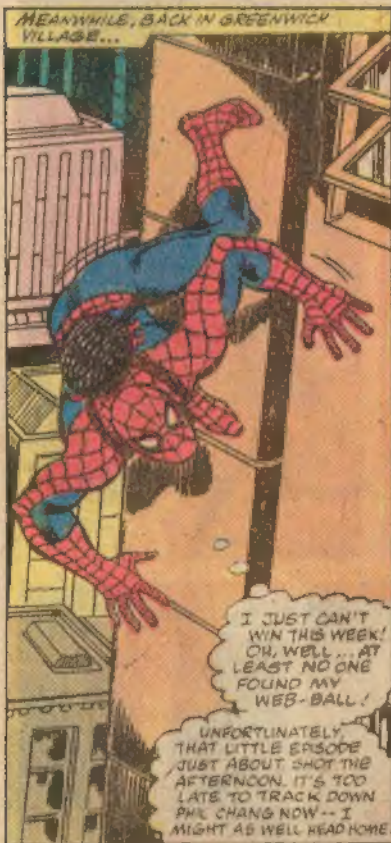
FUNNY! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS SUDDENLY CRYING DANGER LIKE THERE'S NO TO-MORROW! I WONDER WHAT--?

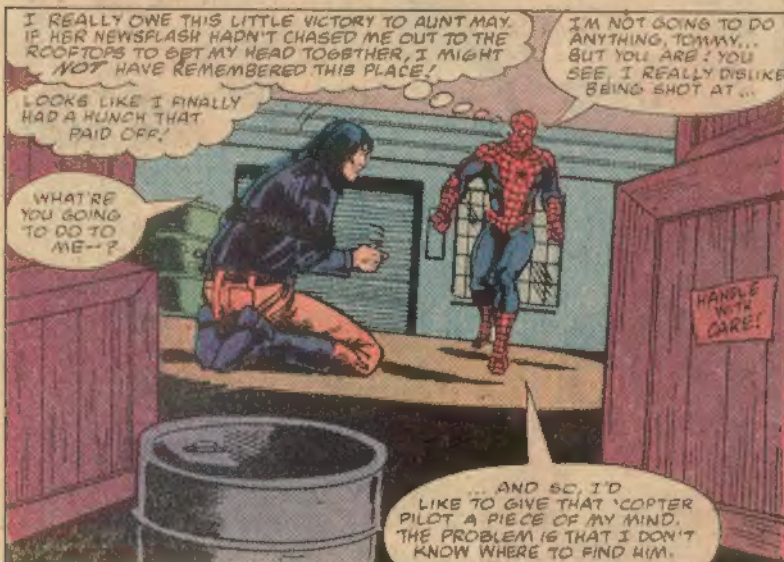


YEOW! SINCE WHEN DO FUGITIVES FROM THE LAW HAVE THEIR OWN AIR SUPPORT?

A FELLOW COULD GET HURT THIS WAY!







SOMETIME LATER, DEEP BENEATH THE CITY STREETS OF BROOKLYN TWO FAITHFUL TRANSIT WORKERS ARE BUSILY GOING ABOUT THEIR DUTIES

SAT. RDAY NIGT
WORK DETAIL- PHOOEY
JES. NA ART--
THEY JUST ANT
NO JUSTICE.

AN ANCKT OFF WILL A JH
T WAS INEY TABLE THAT W C
PULL A WEEKEND OF TALLONER
OR LATER BESIDES T S NOT
SO BAR

THE TRAFFIC IS
LIGHTER EVERY-
THING IS A LOT
MORE PEACEFUL
AND CALM

547584.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
HAVE YOU
LOST YOUR
MIND?

HEY, LOOK-- YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO SAID YOUR
8 DIES WERE OUT IN
BROOKLYN, THIS HAPPENS
TO BE ONE OF THE FAST-
EST WAYS THERE--

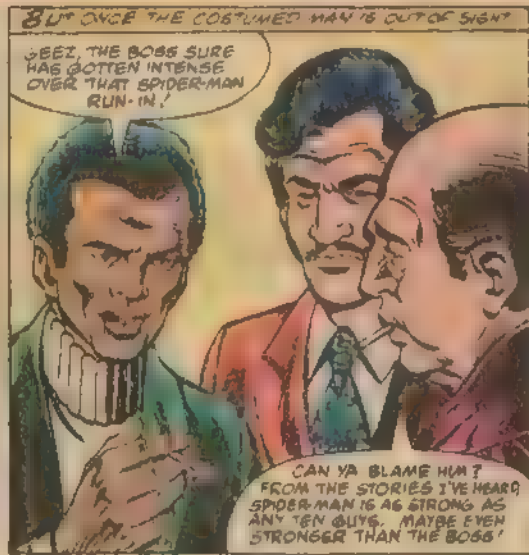
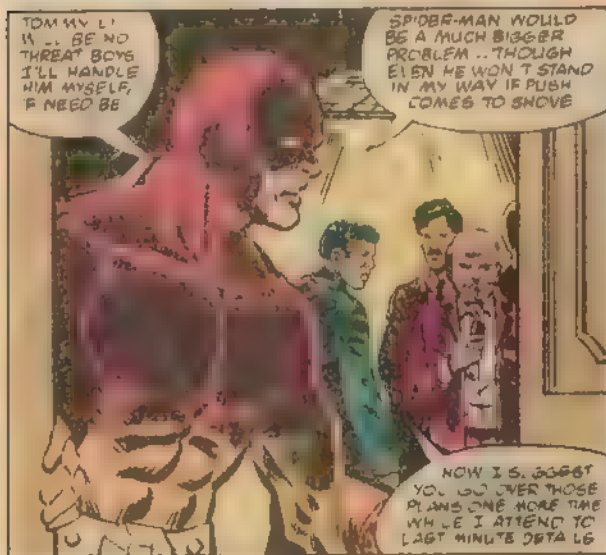
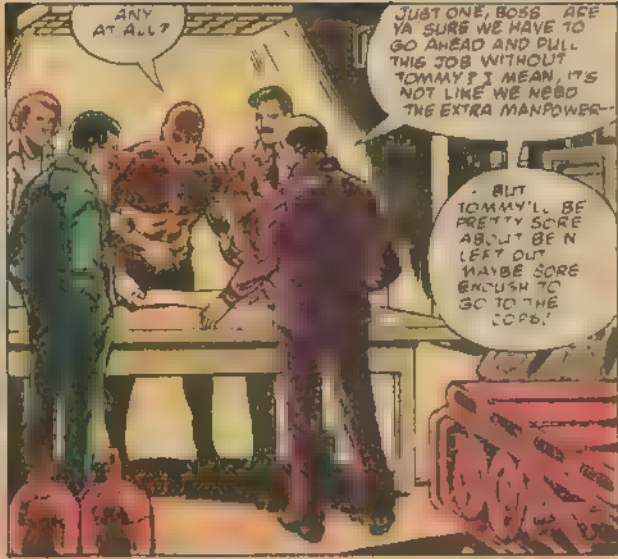
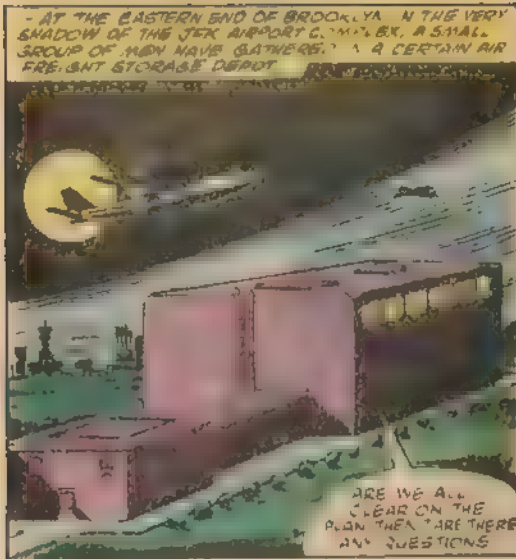
SO DON'T
COMPLAIN! JUST
BE GLAD THEY DON'T
HANG OUT IN MANHATTAN
OTHERWISE YOU MIGHT
HAVE FOUND YOURSELF
TAKEN AS GUNNABLE
OR A FLOOD OVER THE
SIDE OF SKI-
DRAPEES

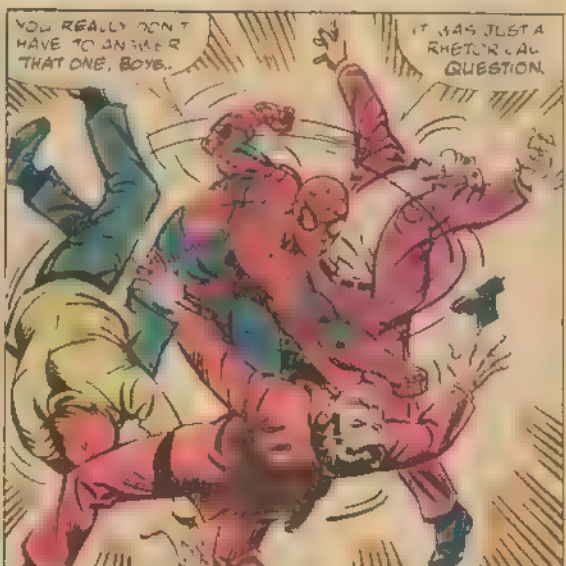
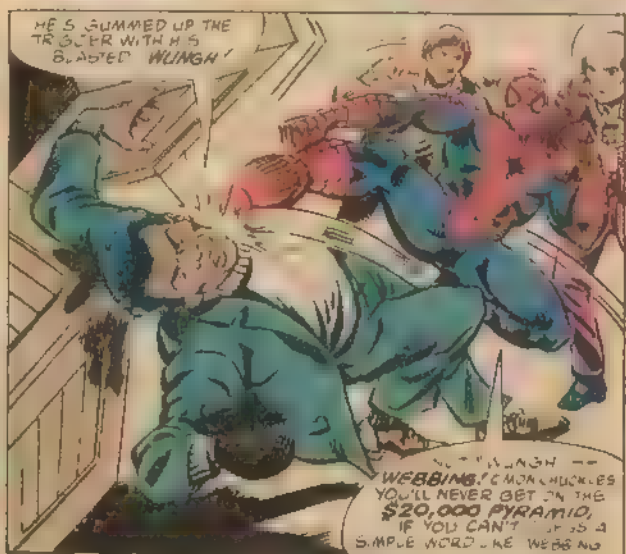
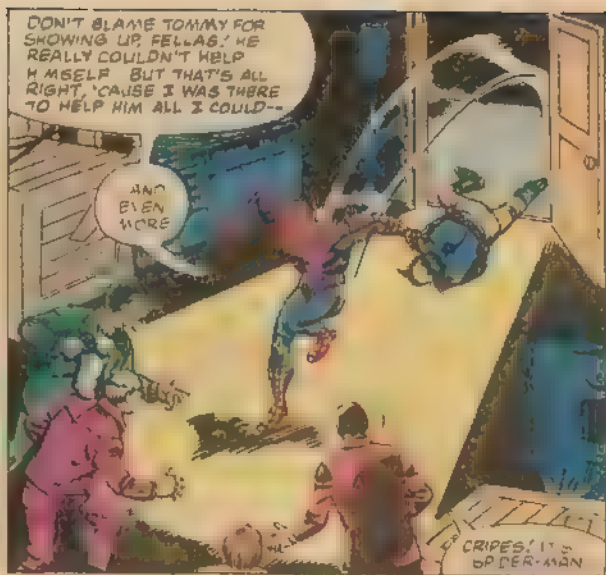
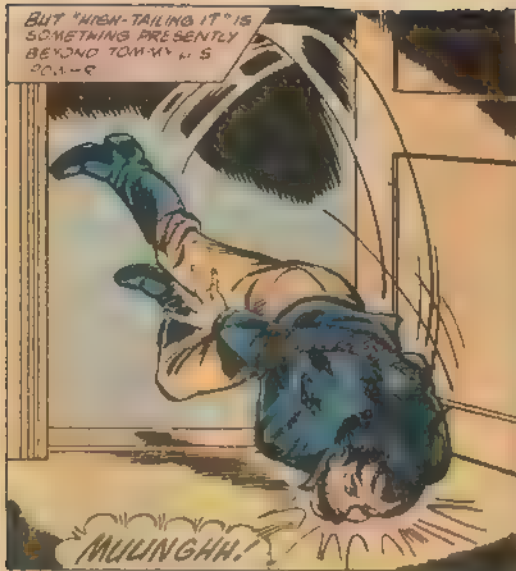
ARTIE?
DID YOU GET
THAT?

S. SEE WHAT? YOU MEAN
 WITH A PLAN AND SOME GUY
 IN THE BACK OF THE EVR?
 TRAIN? NOW I DIDN'T SEE
 THAT... DID YOU?

AND WE
LETTEN

REAR RIG EN 4 THURS







BUT AS SPIDER-MAN TEARS THROUGH THE MUCK, HE SEES THE MURDERER HE'S BEEN OBSERVED FROM THE BACK OF A DARK ALLEY

TO AS I FEARED "HIDE-MAN HAS USED TOMMY TO FIND US." THOSE IDIOTS DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST HIM!



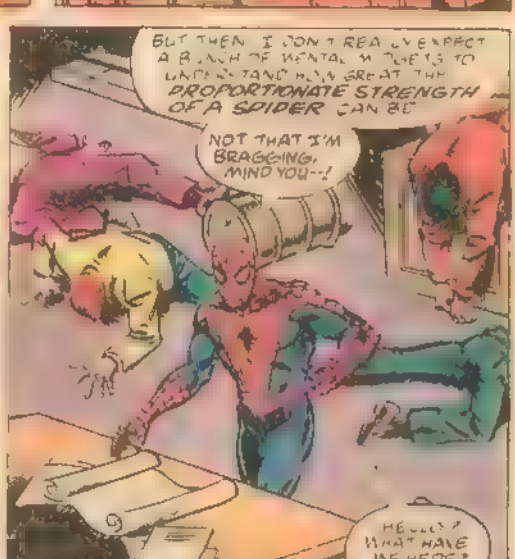
I HOPEVER I DON'T MIGHT BE ABLE TO SALVAGE THIS OPERATION, IF I MOVE FAST!

SPIDER-MAN HOPES TO CONNECT WITH THE SYSTEM THAT CAN BE A VERY RARE



BY THE WAY, I OVERHEARD THAT CRACK YOU MADE ABOUT ME BEING AS STRONG AS TEN MEN

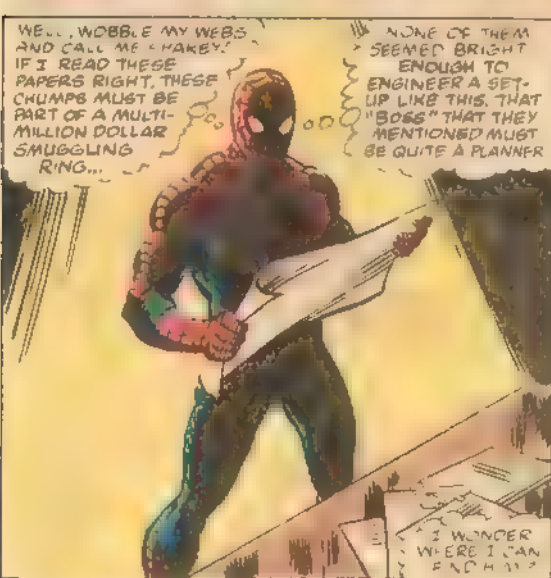
--WRONGO FELLO-- I'M STRONGER!



BUT THEN I DON'T REALLY EXPECT A BUNCH OF MENTAL MURKETS TO UNDERSTAND HOW GREAT THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER CAN BE

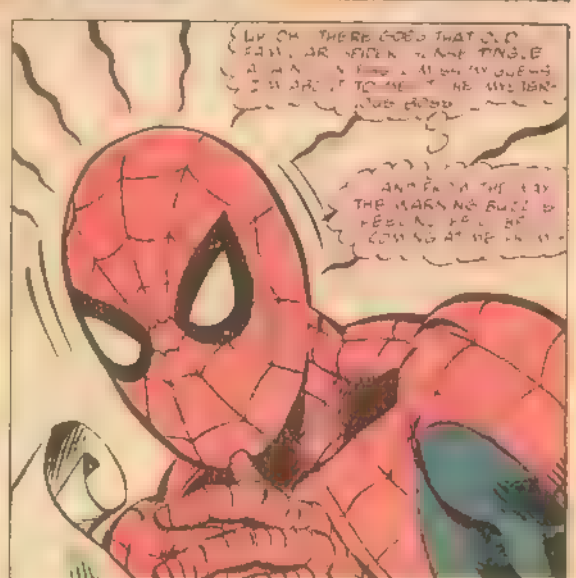
NOT THAT I'M BRAGGING, MIND YOU--!

HELLO? WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



WELL, WOBBLE MY WEBS AND CALL ME "HAKKY." IF I READ THESE PAPERS RIGHT, THESE CHUMPS MUST BE PART OF A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR SMUGGLING RING...

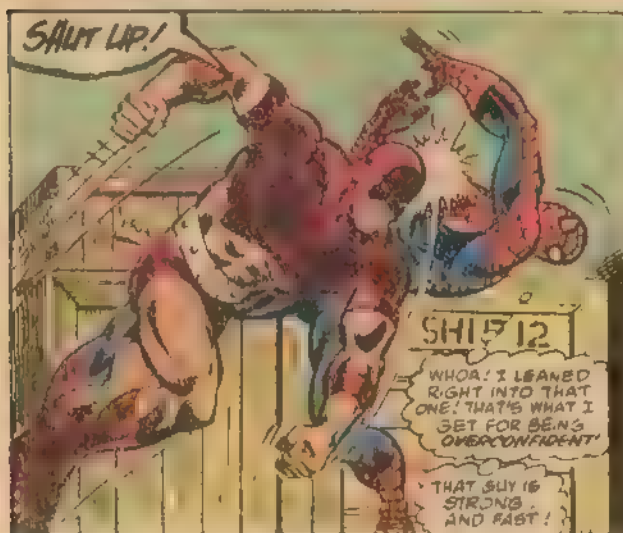
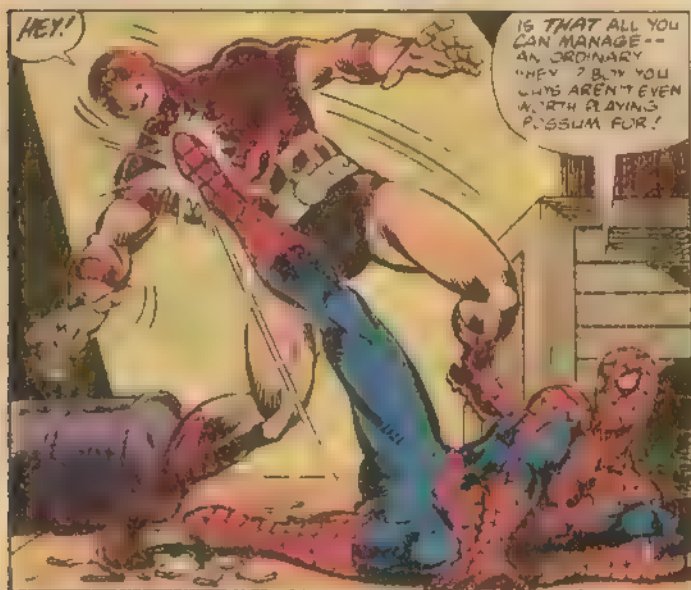
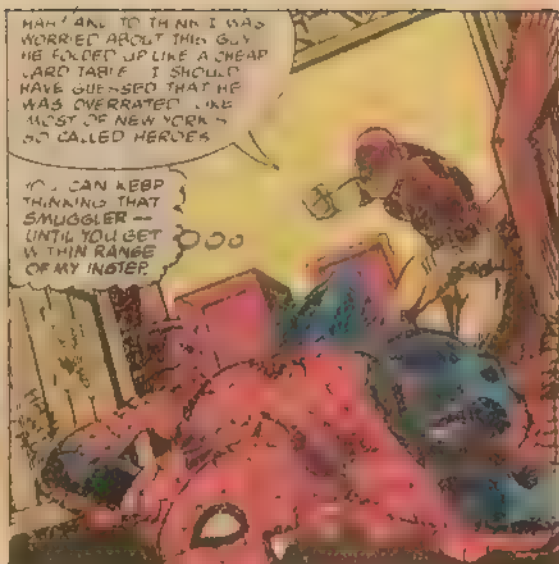
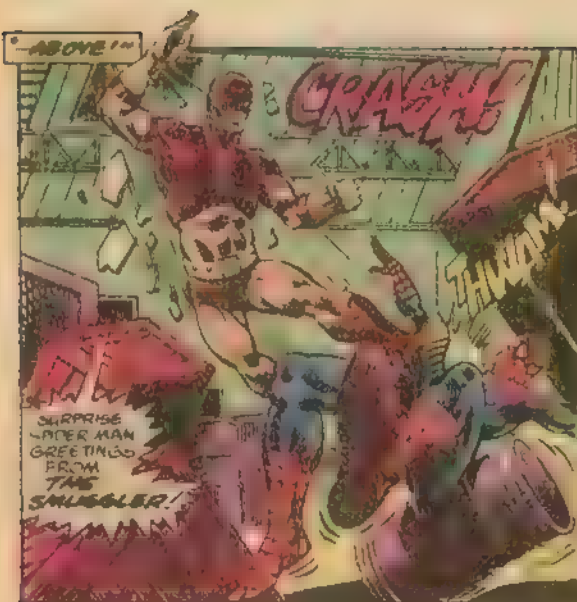
NONE OF THEM SEEMED BRIGHT ENOUGH TO ENGINEER A SET-UP LIKE THIS. THAT "BOSS" THAT THEY MENTIONED MUST BE QUITE A PLANNER

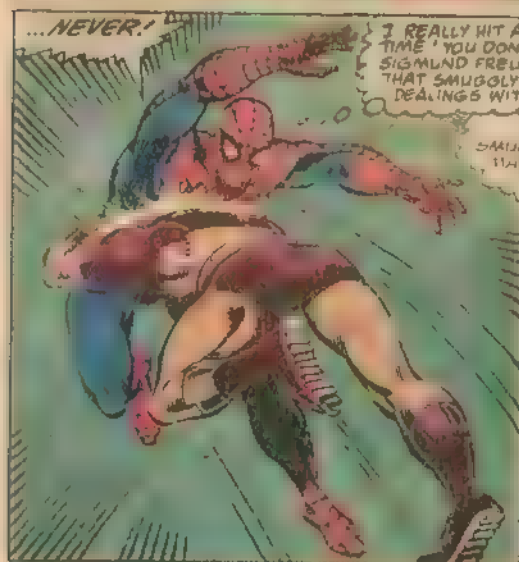
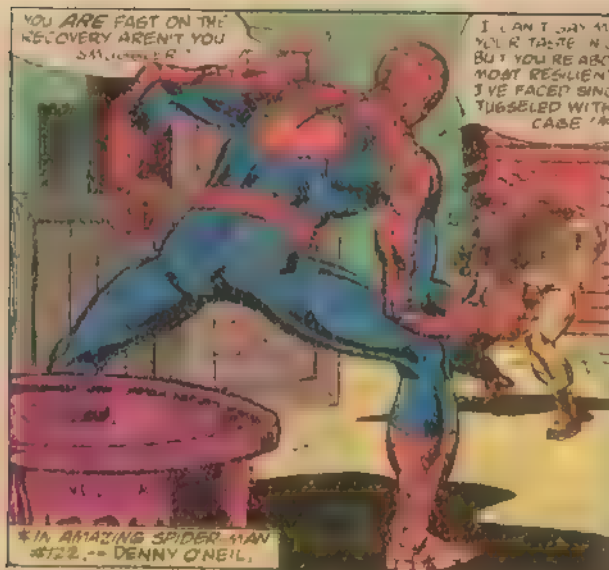


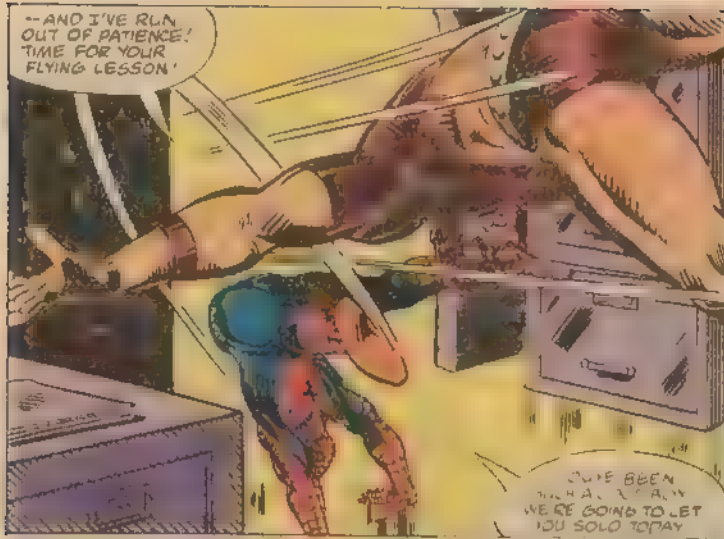
OH OH THERE GOES THAT OLD CAN. OR WHEN I AM FINISH A HA... I AM IN THE... I AM IN THE... I AM IN THE...

AND THEN THE... THE MARKING... THE MARKING... THE MARKING...

I WONDER WHERE I CAN FIND IT?







--AND I'VE RUN
OUT OF PATIENCE!
TIME FOR YOUR
FLYING LESSON!

WE'VE BEEN
TALKING FOR AN
HOUR. WE'RE GOING TO LET
YOU GO TODAY.



NOW HE
LANDED HARD
BUT HE'S ONLY
A LITTLE
DAZED.

IT'S BETTER
WEB HIM UP
WHILE I
HAVE THE
CHANCE!



OH NO! WHY DO I HAVE TO
RUN TO THE OTHER SIDE?
I CAN ONLY GET A
4-FOOT WEB-LINE FROM
THE OTHER!

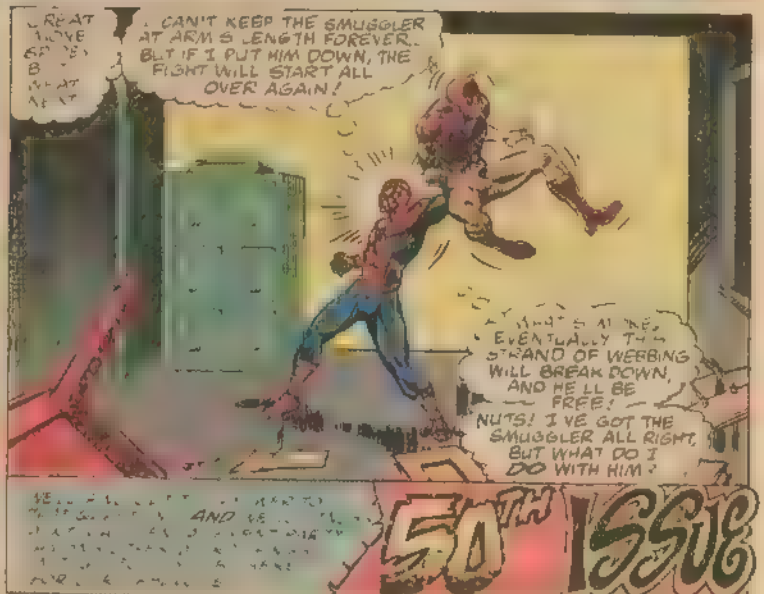


I HAVE TO
THE STRAND

EH? WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



WHY ME?
OH NOTHING
BUT YOU A LIT
UPS-V. DAISY



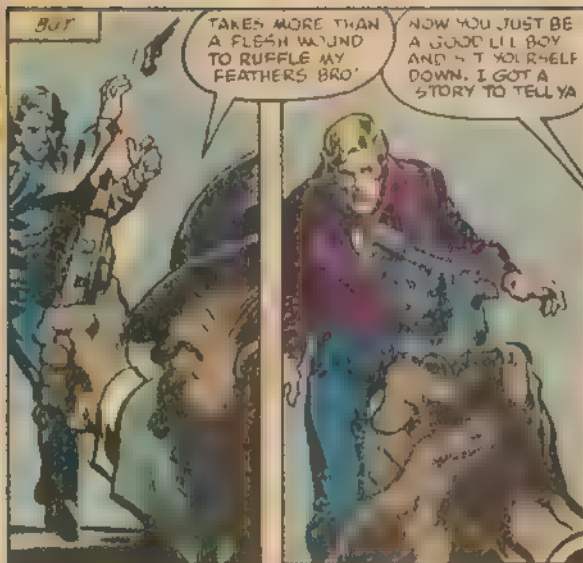
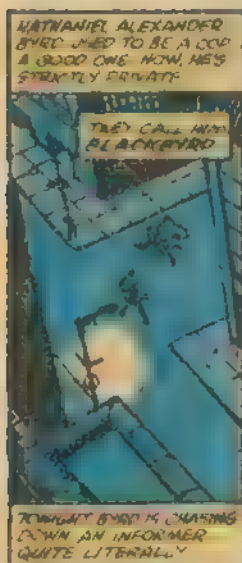
GREAT
MOVE
SPIDER
BUT WHAT
NEXT?

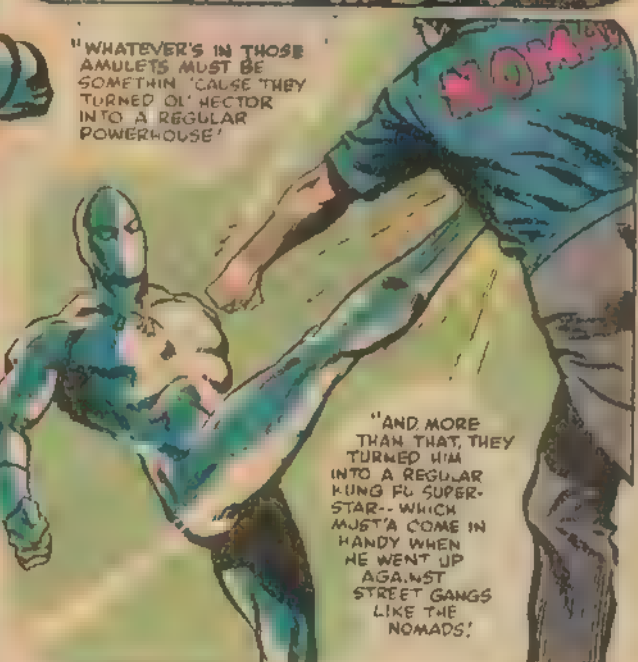
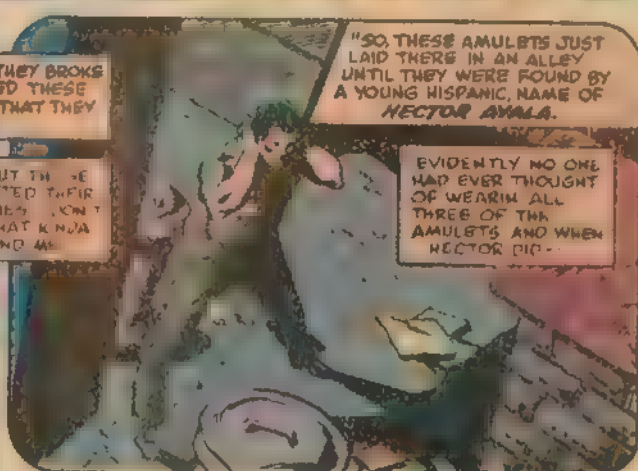
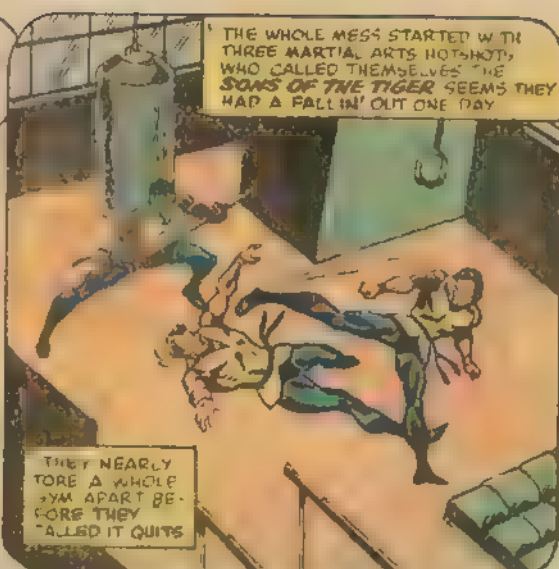
I CAN'T KEEP THE SMUGGLER
AT ARM'S LENGTH FOREVER.
BUT IF I PUT HIM DOWN, THE
FIGHT WILL START ALL
OVER AGAIN!

EVENTUALLY THE
STRAND OF WEBBING
WILL BREAK DOWN,
AND HE'LL BE
FREE!

NUTS! I'VE GOT THE
SMUGGLER ALL RIGHT,
BUT WHAT DO I
DO WITH HIM?

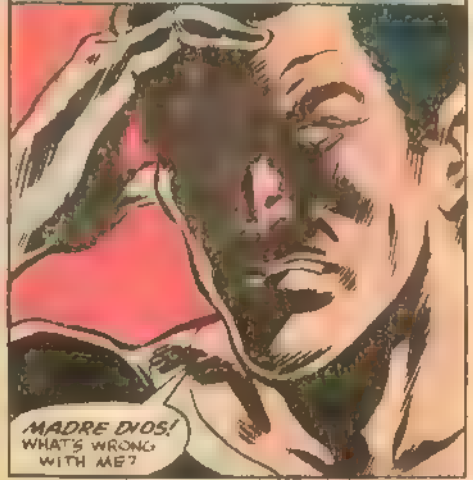
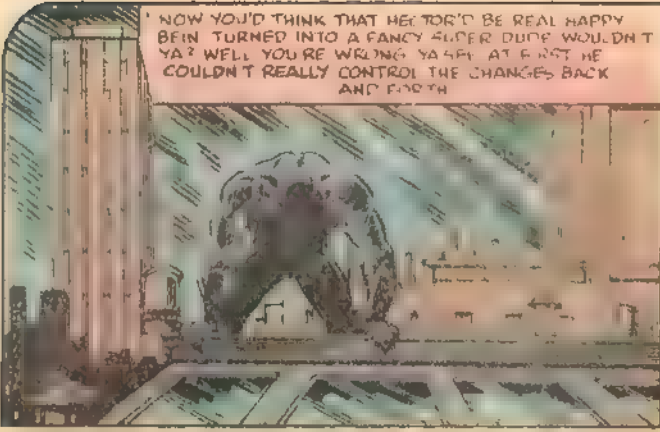
50TH ISSUE





"NOW YOU'D THINK THAT HEC TOR'D BE REAL HAPPY BEIN' TURNED INTO A FANCY SUPER DUDE WOULDN'T YA? WELL YOU'RE WRONG YASSEL! AT FIRST HE COULDN'T REALLY CONTROL THE CHANGES BACK AND FORTH

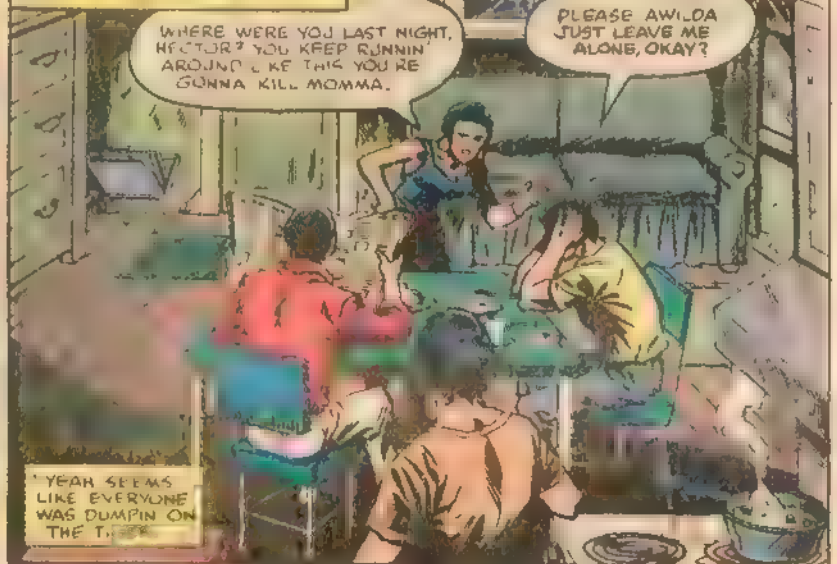
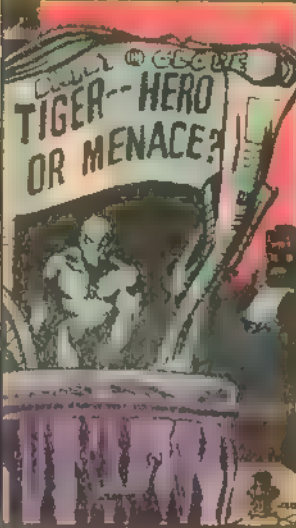
"THEN HE DISCOVERED THAT IF HE TOOK THE AMPULETS OFF HE GOT SICK - REAL SICK



"MADRE DIOS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?"

"AND THEN THERE WERE THE NEWSPAPERS. THE LATE UNLAMENTED **GLOBE** STARTED JOINING NEWS ABOUT THE TIGER AS A CIRCULATION BOOST BUT THEY DIDN'T ALWAYS HAVE THE NICEST THINGS TO SAY ABOUT H.M.

"AND AS IF THAT WASN'T A BIG ENOUGH HADN'E - BECOMIN' THE WHITE TIGER REALLY COMPLICATED HECTOR'S HOME LIFE. HIS SISTER AWILDA GAVE HIM AN OPERALLY HARD TIME

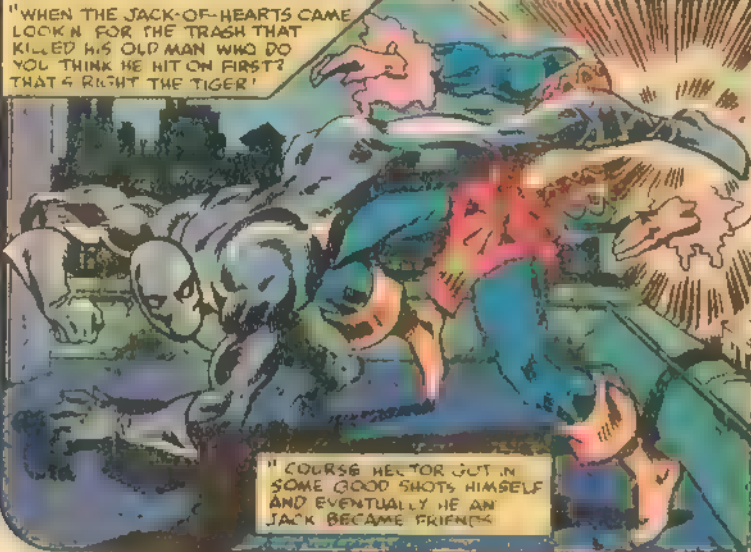


"WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT, HECTOR? YOU KEEP RUNNIN' AROUND LIKE THIS YOU'RE GONNA KILL MOMMA.

"PLEASE AWILDA JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, OKAY?"

"YEAR SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE WAS DUMPIN' ON THE TIGER

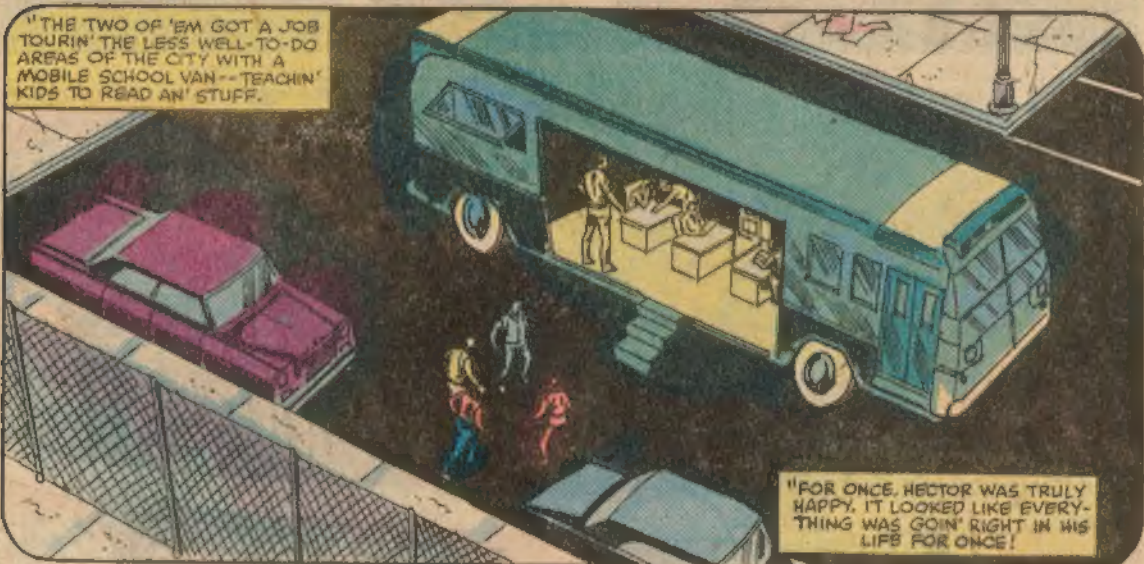
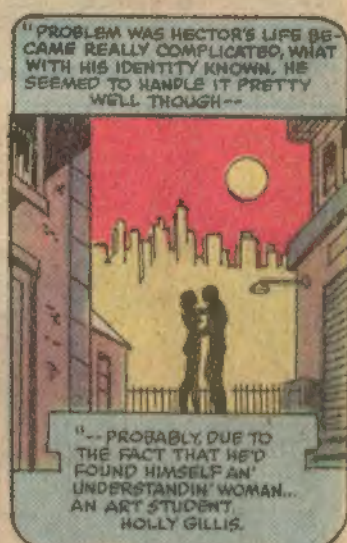
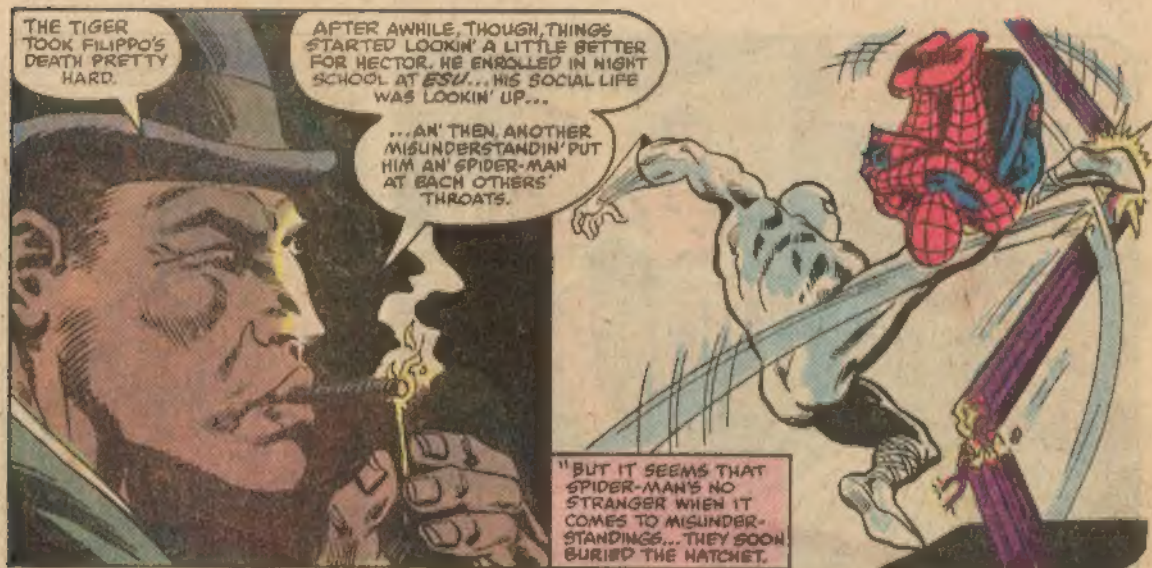
"WHEN THE JACK-OF-HEARTS CAME LOOKIN' FOR THE TRASH THAT KILLED HIS OLD MAN WHO DO YOU THINK HE HIT ON FIRST? THAT'S RIGHT THE TIGER!



"COURSE HECTOR GOT IN SOME GOOD SHOTS HIMSELF AND EVENTUALLY HE AN JACK BECAME FRIENDS



"BUT THERE WEREN'T ENOUGH FRIENDS IN THE WORLD TO SAVE HECTOR'S BROTHER FILIPPO FILIPPO AND A BUNCH A BAD COMPANY BOUGHT IT IN A TANKER EXPLOSION."



"THEN, LAST NIGHT, HECTOR CAME HOME TO FIND THE APARTMENT ALL SHOT UP... HIS MOM AN' DAD MURDERED!"



"HIS SISTER AWILDA WAS ALIVE, BUT JUST BARELY. SHE DIED IN HIS ARMS."



"IF THERE'S SUCH A THING AS CURSES, THEN I'D SURELY SAY THAT THE WHITE TIGER IS CURSED."

THAT'S SOME STORY, BLACKBYRD. WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH ME?

GUNTHER, YOU KNOW ABOUT EVERY DIRTY DEAL THAT GOES DOWN IN THE BRONX. THE TIGER KNOWS THAT. I FIGURED, IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I FOUND YOU BEFORE HE DOES!



BLACKBYRD'S WORDS ARE SUDDENLY CUT OFF BY A WILD SHRIEK FROM ABOVE! AND THEN--

-- THE TIGER IS THERE!



TALK, LOU GUNTHER! WHO KILLED MY FAMILY? WHO?!



B-B-BUT, I DON'T KNOW!

IRON MAN® VS. THE BANK ROBBERS!

BANK ROBBERS ARE HOLED UP INSIDE THE FIRST STATE BANK AND ARE HOLDING THE BANK EMPLOYEES PRISONER.



MEANWHILE...OUTSIDE...

WE NEED A DIVERSION TO GIVE US TIME TO GET THROUGH THE DOOR BEFORE THE BANK ROBBERS HARM ANYBODY!



NOW THEY'RE DEMANDING THAT FOOD BE SENT IN!

THEY'LL GET NO FOOD FROM US!



WAIT! THAT MAY BE OUR BIG BREAK!

SEND IN THESE **HOSTESS®** FRUIT PIES, THEN I'LL LISTEN IN ON THEIR CONVERSATION WITH MY CYBER-HELMET RECEIVER...



HEY, **HOSTESS** FRUIT PIES! GIMME THAT CHERRY ONE!



I'LL TAKE THAT APPLE!

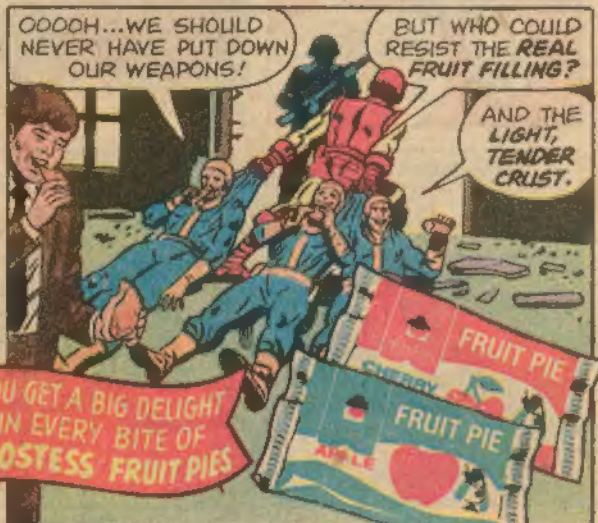
NOW'S THE TIME FOR A LITTLE HEAVY-HANDEDNESS!



OOOOH...WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE PUT DOWN OUR WEAPONS!

BUT WHO COULD RESIST THE REAL FRUIT FILLING?

AND THE LIGHT, TENDER CRUST.



YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF **HOSTESS** FRUIT PIES

